

A Good Time For Painting

SOME FACTS ABOUT PAINT.

PREPARED PAINT

Ninety-Nine out of a Hundred are Patent or Chemical Preparations containing water, benzine barytes, whitening, etc., placed on the market and sold as first-class house paint at an enormous price which is totally unfit for Paint at all.

So don't buy an adulterated paint to paint up your premises, for in a year or two the miserable appearance of the job will only be a painful reminder that you were hoodwinked and cheated.

LEAD, OIL AND ZINC

It is a fact well established that the above ingredients form the best known base for house painting.

THE MONARCH MIXED PAINT

Is Not a Chemical or Patent Paint.

But is made of Lead, Oil and Zinc, ground in and thinned with PERFECTLY PURE Linseed Oil and sold subject to Chemical Analysis. It is more economical to use than Lead, Oil and Zinc mixed by hand, as it is ground to a degree of fineness that cannot be attained by hand consequently will cover more surface, has a finer finish and will wear much longer.

Insist Upon a Written Guaranteed

Over the signature of the manufacturer that the brand of paints you are often urged to buy contains no water, no benzine, no barytes and no adulteration.

A Ten Minutes Study

Of the above FACTS will convince any man of ordinary intelligence that Lead, Oil and Zinc is the only original paint on earth and the Monarch Mixed Paint being composed only of these essentials, is the best and most economical paint to buy.

A Large Supply of this Superior Paint always kept in stock.

Raney & Saunders

THE DRUGGISTS.

A BOY COLONEL.

The Story of Gen. MacArthur's Fine Record in the Civil War.

Gen. Arthur MacArthur, who commanded a brigade at the capture of Manila, has a reputation as a fighter gained from the civil war. He was known as the "boy colonel." A veteran of the Twenty-fourth Wisconsin said recently:

"When the governor made him our adjutant, in 1862, he was only 17, and small for his age. His voice had not fully changed. It sounded like the crowing of a young rooster in its first efforts. We made all sorts of fun of him, and felt that we had been imposed upon by the governor. We wanted a man, not a stripling, for adjutant—an office almost as important as that of a colonel.

"You ought to have heard the boy on dress parade. His chicken voice didn't reach half way when he piped out: 'To the rear; open order; march!' and when he minced to the center of the regiment, moved out in front and said: 'First sergeant, to the front and center, march!' there was a broad grin

on the faces of a thousand men and a scowl on that of the colonel. The first colonel had seen service, and wanted a competent man for adjutant. The night after the first dress parade he said: 'I shall write to the governor to send me a wooden man for adjutant. The boy heard some of the colonel's comments, and he could see that the men were gaging him. It cut him to the quick.

"I'll show them that I can fight, anyway. Then maybe they'll come to like me better," said the boy, as he brushed away something damp from his soft cheek."

Another story from the same lips brings out the qualities this boy had for winning the love of his men. At Kenesaw the veteran who tells the story was badly wounded and left behind when the Twenty-fourth was ordered back after the repulse. Young MacArthur was in command, and when he learned that Sergt. Dunn was among the missing in battle he sent a file of men to the front again to search for him. Said he: "If he is wounded and alive, see that he is given in charge of the surgeon; if dead, bring his body in and it shall be sent

home." The thought was the impulsive one of a boy, but the act that of a firm and ready commander.

MacArthur won his eagle. He was no accidental colonel. At the first great battle of the regiment, Stone river, the colonel and lieutenant colonel were both absent, and the command of the Twenty-fourth devolved upon the major and the boy adjutant. The regiment was in Sheridan's division, where it served all through the war. At Stone river the three brigade commanders of the division were shot down early in the fight, and the regiments were left to themselves. It was a terrible struggle, too well known to be repeated here. The Twenty-fourth came out with 200 men in the ranks, having lost almost as many in the fight. This was in 1862, a few months after the debut of the boy adjutant. He was not gaged any more, and after the next battle, bloody Chickamauga, the regiment looked up to him as a feature it couldn't do without and remain the same.

Then at the battle of Mission Ridge he capped it all by a deed of personal heroism and presence of mind only to be expected of a true soldier. The

Twenty-fourth, under Sheridan's lead, started on the signal to go up the slope at double quick, for the emergency called for rapid action on the line. They carried the first of the enemy's defenses, and after a short breathing spell orders came to go ahead. It was uphill work in the double sense, for the men had to fight for right of way and struggle up the steep and rugged hillside under fire. Finally the color-bearer dropped down from physical exhaustion, while the line was strong out, wavering as to which course to take to avoid the enemy's fire and the obstructions in the path. MacArthur, still adjutant, was at the front, and seizing the flag in the hands of the prostrate bearer, unfurled it and rushed forward, the actual leader of the whole line.

For the deed at Mission Ridge the boy adjutant was promoted to the rank of major, a field officer's position, two grades below that of a colonel. A major commands a battalion of the regiment when in action, and often when the regiment is small there are but two field officers and the major is second in command. The Twenty-fourth had become so depleted that there were but two field officers after Mission Ridge. During the Atlanta campaign it was led by a lieutenant colonel, and at the storming of Kennesaw that office was held by a young MacArthur. He was not yet 19 years old, for only one and a half years had passed since he piped his feeble war notes at battalion dress parade.

At the battle of Franklin, November 30, 1864, the Twenty-fourth Wisconsin, led by Col. MacArthur, was one of the seven regiments which made history that day on Carter's hill in the famous charge of Opdycke's brigade. That, too, is a well-known story, but one to bear recalling. The main line of breastworks in front of Carter's hill was breached by a desperate and overwhelming charge of Cleburne's Tennesseans. Opdycke's brigade lay in reserve behind the breach. The men had been in action out at the front for 36 hours and were resting and taking coffee when the confederates burst through the line in front. At the quick command of Opdycke, "First brigade, fall in; double quick; charge!" the regiments in three lines, as they lay at rest, hurled themselves headlong upon the exulting enemy. All told, they

numbered but 2,000. Forging their way to the front by dint of bayonet thrusts and blows from clubbed muskets, they cleared a path to the works and retook eight cannon, which they turned on the enemy. The works were held and the day was saved. Out of seven regimental leaders, five were shot down, MacArthur among them, and one of the first to go. The second in command, Maj. Philbrook, was killed. MacArthur survived his wound. It was the last parade of the regiment on the battlefield with the boy in evidence, and this was what Gen. Stanley, the corps commander, said of the performance: "I will not say absolutely that the Twenty-fourth Wisconsin saved the battle of Franklin, but I can testify from the evidence of my own eyes that it had a great deal to do with saving it. In this feat it was gallantly and well led by the boy colonel, Arthur MacArthur."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The late Bill Nye once advertised a cow for sale as follows: Owing to ill health, I will sell at my residence in town 19, range 18, according to government survey, one plush raspberry colored cow, aged eight years. She is a good milkster and is not afraid of the cars or anything else. She has undaunted courage and gives milk frequently. To the man who does not fear death in any form she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her house by the means of a stay chain, but she will be sold to any one who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth short horn and three-fourths hyena. I will also put in a shot gun which goes with her. In May she goes away some where for a week or two and returns with a tall red calf with wadly legs. Her name is Rose. I would rather sell her to a non-resident.

Strayed or Swiped.

The following notice is tacked to a roadside tree in Maine: "Strayed or swiped—a young hog shote with the left ear cropt and tale gone. Also black spot on the left-hand hip and hole in other ear. Said hog shote disappeared from premises of underlined owner at nite under circumstances pointing to him being stole; said hog shote being a pet and not apt to go off of his own accord. Said hog shote answers to the name of Nellie, and he will eat from the hand and can stand on his hind legs like a dog, and is of affectionate nature. Any one returning said hog shote or letting me know where he is at, will confer a benefit on a invalid lady whose pet said hog shote was."—National advertiser.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25c, for sale by B. O. Wood.

In speaking of the expansion project Congressman Sullaway, of New Hampshire says: "We go into a strange country with a bible in one hand, shot gun in the other and those we can't convert we shoot." After all, he is not so far off in his deductions.

TO CURE A COLIC ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. A druggist refund money if it fails to cure. The genuine has L. B. G. on each tablet. 15c.

OYSTERS

Oysters, Raw, Fried or Stewed.

Celery, the whitest and most brittle on the market.

Bakery

That Turns Out the BEST of Bread, Cakes and Pies.

Well Cooked

And Exquisite Meals or Luncheons at all Hours.

FRESH FRUITS, CONFECTIONS, CIGARS AND TOBACCOS. AT

GEO. MOESSNER.